solid social position, make yourself a great woman, and take a noble place in the history of your time," I was the better for his having made it.

If I had been able to look into the future, I should have been less rebellious at the termination of my first marriage. Was I so rebellious, after all ? I am afraid I *showed* about as much rebellion as a sheep. But I was miserable, indignant, unable to understand that there could be any justice in what had happened. In a little more than two years I returned to the stage. I was practically *driven* back by those who meant to be kind—Tom Taylor, my father and mother, and others. *They* looked ahead and saw clearly it was for rny good.

It *was* a good thing, but at the time I hated it. And I hated going back to live at home. Mother furnished a room for me, and I thought the furniture hideous. Poor mother !

For years Beethoven always reminded me of mending stockings, because I used to struggle with the large holes in rny brothers' stockings upstairs in that ugly room, while downstairs Kate played the Moonlight Sonata." I caught up the stitches in time to the notes ! This was the period when, though every one was kind, I hated my life, hated every one and everything in tlie .world more than at any time before or since. '**-;' '.*'